On-campus sex ban leaves students, President Strassburger unsatisfied

Dan Reynolds
Goofy Co-Editor-in-Chief

Sexual activity passed by vote of 6-9, bans any and all sexual activity in classrooms, dorms, woods, athletic uniforms

The proposal was approved last week much to the joy of students and squirrel supporters. "This move is strongly supported by both the faculty and the student body," said Strassburger at a press conference on Monday. During that time, the college unveiled new merchandise featuring the squirrel mascot as a tribute to the squirrels.

Apathy to be offered as new major

The head of the board, college President John Strassburger commented via instant messaging recently, under the screen name, "HappyBdayMrPrez.

"I will try to down and challenge this law until the board comes up personally to apologize, repair with whip, chains, and dog collars."

The idea behind the no-sex ordinance was originally conceived by the Ursinus chapter of the "Grizzly Virgins", a student organization whose charter lists "Apathy" as its primary function as, "Ridding the world of penetration."

But others have joined the fight, speaking out for what they call, "Chastity Awareness."

"Sex is repeatedly pumping all intelligence in, and out, of young minds," said President Delores Pierson. Students who should be studying and reflecting on life are instead booping with random people, hopping in the sack for a cheap thrill, and then waking up the next morning dirty, soiled, and immoral, all while ignorant to the dangers of this kind of behavior."

"Oh, I know the dangers," President Strassburger said yesterday in his office.

Continued on A2
It's a mullet! And it's not just any mullet—it's Dr. Duke Pesta's! Dr. Pesta is a new English professor here at Ursinus College this semester. Upon meeting him, I thought this man was handsomer than popular quite a few years back—think Billy Ray Cyrus with his "Hicktown/Heartbreak Hotel" and Uncle Jesse from "Full House." With his short, clean-cut face and the short-mulleted-and-pierced look, I had been known to deceive many people. I introduced myself and asked him if he had ever been to the same class at Ursinus. He had, but I didn't know him personally. The conversation continued in the hallway, and the handsome professor seemed to be quite unresponsive.

"They're those Star-Trekky things that aliens make in the crops. You know—green vegetation in the fields," Dr. Pesta said.

"What do you do now?"

"I'm President Straussburger."

"Do I pull the fire alarm?"

"I'm sure you never take a class taught by the alien? I had many strange things happen to me."

"Stop knocking on the door."

"Every once in a while a student in a nearby class would knock on the door and demand they ship all their brands of cereals, including extra barrels of Golden Grahams."

"They cheer-lead me to it."

"They're good, but I'm sure you never take a class taught by the alien—"

"So, I topped off my sunglasses and trenched coat and decided to act normally and not worry about Dr. Pesta's mullet circles any longer."

"I went on with my daily routine and thought about it again."

"So, I decided to be brave and schedule a class with Dr. Pesta for the following semester."

"After all, I needed this class for my major."

"And I thought he'd be great."

"I wouldn't have looked at the crop circles and think about the whole alien thing."

"I was right."

"No more circles."

"I could get on with life normally and concentrate on class."

"No more.

"So, everything was going well with Dr. Pesta's class."

"I was getting good grades, and only occasionally thinking about the crop circles out of habit."

"Now, it's Friday, and I'm psyched for the weekend—big parties, cold beer, good times.

"This is my last class before the weekend starts, and all that's left is getting our papers back."

"Dr. Pesta walks down my row and hands the papers back, one by one. He gets to my desk, and just when I think there couldn't be anything better, he hands me my paper, and gives me a wink—out of all the things, it's actually going red as Rudolph's nose.

"I was scared. Dr. Pesta... an alien!

"I was so excited, I almost fell out of my chair."

"So, there I was, walking down the hall, thinking about the consequences of death."

"But not out of protest."

"I was scared. Dr. Pesta... an alien!"

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When squirrels attack: Wismer protest turns violent

Goofly News
Carla Nogali

Last week, a few students were admiring the "School of Collegeville" mural that hangs in Olin and it was painted earlier in the year depicting various Ursinus faculty and students as ancient Greeks. However, they noticed some interesting things about the painting.

According to campus Greeks, the painting was painted in Collegeville as a joke, when the painting was still being displayed outside in Olin Plaza. It was a simple joke, and was meant to be a friendly prank. The painting was hung, and no one was upset. The campus safety team never noticed anything unusual during the night that the painting was displayed outside.

Next morning, no one noticed anything different when the painting was returned to its usual location. After the prank, the painting was returned to its usual location. The campus safety team never noticed anything unusual during the night that the painting was displayed outside.

Campus safety has no comment about the prank at this time.

There is no word as of now about any type of punishment for the Greeks involved. The painting continues to hang in Olin Plaza with the faces of Greek students.

President Strathmayer had no comment about the theft, but he did say that the prank was a great idea.

Greek prank improves 'School of Collegeville'

Come Friday and Saturday in the courtyard on Main Campus, east of the Greek students union, are a haven of freedom and relaxation.

Going nuts: Reimert party loses control

When squirrels attack: Wismer protest turns violent

Top: Willy the Squirrel was met with unexpected fear when he attempted to approach the party scene; the squirrels seen here are causing a ruckus. The victim was the class of unsuspecting Edsells and several other classes meeting at 9 a.m.

Text:

Classes were just beginning when Willy the squirrel made his debut in Philosophy 101. He sure had something to say. "Going to be a lot of nuts and a cape that said, "Down with Wismer food!"" guitars. Willy the squirrel smacked into Wismer and startled all the students, overwhelming with so much joy a squirrel can manage, hoping that they would see something done about the terrible, terrible food.

It was right out of National Lampoon's Christmas Vacation. Folks. Out of their seats left the 25 students, forgetting their Kettlecorn Ethics and only focusing on one prescient thing in their mind. "SQUIRL"!

Willy widely became known, wandering. "Why is everyone so upset? Is it possible that these students like Wismer food? That they enjoy it?"

So terrified at this thought, Willy the squirrel began bumping himself against the wall in a desperate attempt to be heard and save his little squirrel buddies he had at the time from several hollyhocks. He ran into Wismer Lower Lounge where they opened the windows and the squirrel began bumping himself against them. Willy the squirrel was riding compact, they seemed to accept the squirrels in the suites. "I mean, they don't seem to care much about the squirrel!"

Campus safety has no comment about the prank at this time.

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President Strathmayer had no comment about the theft, but he did say that the prank was a great idea.
In this time of political crisis, it has become more evident than ever that America needs a king. No, not the shaggy, divide right monarchs of Europe's glory days—been there, done that, had a revolution. No, folks, what America needs is an American King, someone who is not just able to lead, but who can lead in style, in grace, and in a way that will restore dignity to the White House and to our country. Ladies and gentlemen, we need to bring back the King—we need to bring back Elvis.

I know that this may sound outrageous. I know that many will say that this is a ridiculous idea. I know that some will say that this is a throwback to a past era. But I believe that this idea is necessary. I believe that America needs a king. And I believe that we need to bring back Elvis.

Power to the people

Picture of the week

Want to be heard?

What's that? You want to submit? That's really too bad...because no one cares what you have to say!!
Toys for tots leaves college kid jealous

Dear Editor:

I have realized that I am jealous of kids today. I was getting a cheeseburger at the other day and I got mad when I realized that it wasn't "40 Cent Cheeseburger Day" (at this school I have to save every penny that I can get)

So I was eating my fries at a developmentally delayed teenager while complaining that they didn't sell the Shamrock Milkshake year round.

I turned around to pick up a chair to throw at the salad bar when I saw a bunch of kids playing in the ball pit. They were just sitting there throwing balls at each other with not a care in the world.

How I would love to take off my shoes and go nuts in the balls of color. Then I realized I would have to sit on half of McDonald's staff hiding behind the counter.

For some reason, I looked up at the menu board to see the gift that came with the Happy Meal. Get this, it is a remote controlled Pikachu thing that has up to a three mile range for the controller, solar power option, speeds of up to 17 miles per hour, and hand hairball feature. In case your mom dad to pick it up off the floor when you wanted to see the controller that would administer a shock of up to 30,000 volts.

I remember when I used to get a box of crayons and a piece of cardboard, and I was damn happy too ... until I ate the red crayon. It would always irritate my stomach.

Kids' toys these days are so cool and technologically advanced, and yet I still have nothing that is that cool.

By the time power wheels came out, I was too damn big for them, and for sure my ass into one and ride for like four minutes, and then the battery would start to die because my younger brother, who fits into it comfortably, had worn down the battery, which looked like three days to recharge.

Eventually, they come out with the expended cash power wheels for our "bigger" children.

By then, I already had two kids, was $25k in debt, and had been placed on probation for beating up McDonald's employees for giving me a regular sized fry instead of a supersized one.

In conclusion, if you want to make more money this Christmas, I suggest that you appeal to the older kids that are interested in making full size bricks or at least introducing the one pence minivan that has the frothy slippers built into them with the clipper that started at the toe and went all the way up to your neck through the hole, before taking it.

I hope you will bring me what I want if I have been a good boy and I already told you that I have. What I want more than anything in the whole wide world is Frank Stallone action figure.

He's so cool and so much better than his brother Sly.

I was appalled to find a guy literally throwing crayons and a piece of cardboard, and I was damn happy too ... until I ate the red crayon. It would always irritate my stomach.

I remember boys, patients in a virtue, I was applied to find a guy literally relieving himself in the suite's shower.

And who knows why it's been. Besides that, what if someone dumb guy forget to flash!!

GROSS!!!

So then, the guy before me this time remembers to put the seat up, he has started all over the damn thing. So it's like a double edged sword - my ass gets wet other way.

But you give a guy no choices to use bathrooms for passing anytime. Of course you're going to piss in the toilet occasionally, but that shit the door that you're finishing.

There are some people who mind looking in your anus while attempting intercourse being gone zips in the neighboring sinks. Come on people.

We're supposed to be intelligent students at a highly selective, nationally ranked independent, coeducational liberal arts college located on a scenic, wooded 165-acre campus, 26 miles from Center City Phila-delphia.

The least we can do is compassion-ate human beings to look out for our fellow students and uphold the respectful image that our school portrays. We are all very happy family, general, unassuming, and incorruptable, fast shut the door when you're finishing.

(Eds. note: Kid, you're asking for the wrong Stallone. Everyone knows Frank can't save the day like Sly. Did you see Daylight, Judge Dredd, Get Carter? Okay, good point. We will ship Frank out right away.)

Fed up with the seat up: Female pissed off at male toiletry habits

Dear Editor:

I have been a very good boy this year. My mom says that if I write you that you will bring me what I want if I have been a good boy and I already told you that I have. What I want more than anything in the whole wide world is Frank Stallone action figure.

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When You Need to Get Away, Try... The Hotel California "Such a lovely place" Don Henley, Owner

\[ \text{Deep Valley} \]

\[ \text{The power of pure botanicals} \]

\[ \text{Experience Bioage Pure botanicals that} \]

\[ \text{concentrate moisture, penetrate & reduce fine} \]

\[ \text{lines for a youthful, delicate complexion.} \]
Church on Porn: These ain't no Disney flicks

Goofly's gift ideas for the holiday season

Edible poetry: An 'Ode to Wimsier'

Elephants are people too!

Student Expression

Luther's Excellent Adventure

Dane and Crestwood

Luther has decided to treat you all to a little story.
In a boy named Luther. Luther's father had once fell in love with a blind girl who was a light-skinned African American woman.

There is a little baby born, then grew up and took a job in Ninth class country western singer.

One of his biggest hits was a very nasty song called "She's Got the Biggest Bathroom." Luther also gave some guitar lessons in the city to help support his many years. He felt that "She's Got the Biggest Bathroom" was a pretty easy song to play; perfect for the beginner.

The valvers mostly come out at night. Mostly.

Dear Editor:
I don't know where to begin with my disappointment.
The last few issues I've been holding my breath, waiting to read about elephants.

Why is there never anything about them?
There is plenty of research that can be done in a short period of time. Why can't there be something that stimulates my mind while reading about elephants?

I enjoy them a lot, and I know many facts about them, but I would like to learn more.
It would be greatly appreciated if you could maybe expand on why they do not enjoy stinky nuts and why you cannot keep one in your backyard.

With such stunning, passionate shots caught on film by the director, it would be odd if any porn-watching mother-head didn't feel warm and fuzzy inside.

"Pomosexual" has long been a favorite genre of mine," renowned film Critic Roger Ebert stated.

"I wish at least 10 to 12 porno films a day. I love the use of lighting, sound, and the massive hooters... ooooh, boyoh! Move over Steven Spielberg, here comes porn!"
The pornological movements have been spearheaded by the likes of Strom Thurmond, Celine Dion, Joe Lieberman, and other major proponents of the porno movement out in force invading America's major cities and showing their support of the great value of pornography that will enlighten America's youth.

"Thank you, Pornos," I mounted a satisfied customer.
Scientific discoveries are also in favor of this once shunned art form. "Pomosexual increases your life span," say 9 out of 10 doctors. With such positive results, why not watch Porn? That new Film fizzle will be around for years, but your libido sure won't.

A porn star gets down 'n' dirty for her art. Yes, we went there. Your Mom done in a short period of time.

Horns and cheese is where it's at. When Winter food lacks like crap. Salad for lunch? I'll pass today, I saw a fly in the lettuce yesterday. What's in that chef's surprise, I just saw it break dance before my eyes! You know the pastas is turned to rot.

I'm accepting a guess if you want to keep one in your backyard.

And when he did so, they all banded together and drove Luther to his house, staring GWAR to help get them capped up.

When the housewives busted into Luther's house, he put up a good struggle, but was easily captured.

They took him to a veterinarian clinic run by an old, past-sized woman named Peggy Pern.

After agreeing a fair price, Luther was measured and dumped in a ditch.

The mutated horses would have liked wild animals in the screeched off into the night, and felt that Luther had finally learned his lesson.

The next morning Luther woke up, and looked West.
He was a little bit disappointed that his manhood was still there.

Heinz's, bigloogedivision. Red is the color of your parent's ketchup.

A top ten wish list for all ages: Get 'em while they're hot!

1. Your Mom
2. Johann Straussburger's "Walton's Greatest Hits: Live" Double CD box set
3. Frank "Mickey Doen't Love Ya"

Stasheff's "Walton's: CD is a masterpiece of Walts. All Walts. Two CDs of just Walts.
4. Stallone Penable Action Figure
5. Napa Valley Special Request! Gore electoral "whine," for the candidate who just won't give up. Comes complete with complimentary lockbox.
6. Crack Whores Barbie; warm water makes her track marks magically disappear. Betcha can't eat just one.
7. Christina Aguilera salutes The Beatles with her album, "It's Been a Hard Day's Hair!"
8. Dan Remold's "Newshound Kit," complete with magnifying glass and decade to help support his many years. This is in our hottest selling, most handsome, and desired products.
9. George W. Bush Doll, pull the string and hear him say, "America needs Strategy," and "I'm a beer-swilling huffoon."
Binge drinking proven to cause drunkenness

By Anita Drink

After years of practice, studies, and human experiments, researchers have discovered that, despite rumors, drinking alcohol will get one drunk.

Studies have shown that the greatest intake of alcohol that is consumed, the greater the effects that are observed. Although many protestors have argued that they do not drink, the newfound research is undeniable.

When faced with alcoholic query, high public officials and celebrities may try to sway the topic by suggesting they won’t go to drink, but nonetheless are wrong.

If you or a friend may think you or have been drunk, symptoms include loss of balance when walking on flat ground, heightened level of speech, blurriness and double vision, and waking up the next day in a strange or bed you have never seen before.

For more information, visit www.lmnotsober.com. To find out about the risks and regulations of binge drinking, how long drinking has actually been in practice, location of fellow binge drinkers, and a host of medications that can soothe morning-after hangovers.

Viagra found in football team's locker room

By L.M. Not Sober

Now that the football team has come to the final game of the season, the janitorial staff has begun the locker room cleanup and to their surprise, a bottle of "Viagra" was found in the back of an unidentified locker. It seems that the locker was a furry and did not completely finish his cleanup. If the owner would like to claim the bottle, it will be located in the front office of Heftelfrich. When asked, the janitor said that the identity of the locker is unknown, which is due to the heavy embarrassment that could bring to the player. Investigators have been brought in to find the owner.

However, they have ruled out the center, due to the fact that it is suspected that the player took Viagra. If the situation might arise between him and the owner, it will be located in the front office of Heffelfrich. When asked, the janitor said that the identity of the locker is unknown, which is due to the heavy embarrassment that could bring to the player. Investigators have been brought in to find the owner.

As a result, beer pong officials are attempting to make aware with unknown individuals of the opposite sex. All games will occur in order to get the bottle back to its rightful home.

The players were all surprised at the fact that the owner might be still searching for the little blue pills to make use of their effects.

How do you feel about it? What is your opinion? Let us know.

Man can live on beer and beer alone

By L.M. Not Sober

Beer is good. In fact, studies now show that any substance found in a facility on campus is probably better for you than an empty wallet.

My advice to you? Enjoy your time and just drink.

Whether it's beer, vodka or whatever alcohol the beverage preference may be, drink up. Beer's better than a protein shake.

It has also been proven that beer supplies the daily vitamin requirements of an average American. Besides supplying daily vitamin requirements, alcohol has been proven to help students with stress, unwind, and socialize, and also never split fat.

In recent clinical research tests, people were able to live on beer and beer alone. Each came from college beer at every meal, and showed a 90.9 percent improvement of reaction time while performing complex tasks.

Some of the symptoms performed by the test subjects included: "drinking a basketball, having a beer, playing computer games, overcoming blockage of a beer throat, and this and that." Some of the symptoms performed by the test subjects included: "drinking a basketball, having a beer, playing computer games, overcoming blockage of a beer throat, and this and that.

At the end of all variances included in the beer research, researchers released the following statement: "We have identified all citizen of the new information.

Binge drinking, for all these reasons, is the act of guzzling large amounts of beverages containing alcohol, or in an event put it "getting totally wasted."

Binge drinking is not caused from drinking milk or apple juice, as parents don't worry about their kids picking this up at school.

Drunkenness is a not a communicable disease and cannot be picked up in public transportation, unless a person chooses to enter that state on his or her own.

Although radicals and extremists for their "other cause" have tried to keep the truth about binge drinking from the public eye, it is the duty of the press to inform citizens about subject matter that concerns them.

All rumors have ended: drinking will lead to drunkenness.

Save Spring Break 2001! The Hottest Destinations/Hotels! Guaranteed Lowest Prices! Earn Cash & Free Trips Campus Sales Reps & Student Orgs. Wanted! Visit ici-Le.com Or Call 1-800-327-6013 The Tribe Has Spoken!
John E. Sports

Major: Dramatic Interpretation
Nickname: The Orott
Hometown: Voorhees, N. Jersey
High School: (Did not attend)

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The entire team was accounted for by now. The distraught coach shouted, "It's over! They're all dead!" At the bottom of the pool, the coach found the team's last piece of equipment, a Speedo. The coach cried, "There they are! They're all together!"

Equestrian squad not just horsin' around

The Ursinus College Equestrian team made history this past week at championships held in Pasadena, California. The team not only broke their own records, but they surpassed conference records and brought the first place trophy back home to Collegeville.

"We were the only team that was able to get their own records," said Coach Pete Adams. "The others were all dominated by us, and we were the only ones that were able to break the conference records.

UC Athletes Of The Week

Stephanie Ott, '01

Mime

Highlight this past week: "I was the only one in my class to move to a different school for the first time."

Accomplishments: "Best performance at Collegeville Theatre" and "MVMT for best costume in '99"

Teammates Say: "Sophomore Leigh Magi: "The Orott is a stellar leader on stage. Her silent presence mesmerizes the audience and it's an inspiration for the rest of the team."

Favorite Class at UC: "Theatre and Dance 100 with Coach Catherina"

After UC, I see myself: "Taking Broadway by storm. Maybe someday I'll even make some little mimes to carry on the family tradition."

Gildensberg: "It's not the size of the dog in the fight, it's the size of the fight in the dog."

"I mate it was a tragic loss," Coach commented. "However, it does give us some hope to know that we were able to bring home the trophy.

UC Sports Pack Page

Thursday November 30, 2000

Ursinus swim team drowns in pool; Coach survives

The Ursinus pool, where a drain problem caused death to over twenty student swimmers, was a tragedy that could have been avoided. "I'm glad that we were able to bring home the trophy," Coach Pete Thompson said.

Coach Pete Thompson was the lone survivor of the incident. "I thought there was nothing wrong with the drain," one bystander commented. "They're a swim team left here anyway."

"It was a tragic loss," Coach commented. "However, I do think it will give new students a chance to join the team and keep the tradition alive."

"If you can swim you are welcome to tryout."

The new team will compete this Saturday against King's College at home. Come out and support the Bears on Saturday!

Women's XC team vanishes!

Erin Shively

Goody Sports

After many fruitless searches and reportedly false information, the Collegeville Police have declared the investigation closed. The women's cross-country team is still missing.

"We just saw a bubble surface on the swings at the park on Fifth Avenue," said Coach Pete Adams. "My knee felt a little tender, but the others were all happy to compete. I feel that after accomplishing such a feat, they should take an all-expense paid trip to New York City.

"It's a great sport and it's a way for everyone to enjoy a sport that is not competitive," said Brady. "It's a great sport and it's a way for everyone to enjoy a sport that is not competitive."